

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

"Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Liberty," and One Dollar a year is the Price of The Chief.

By A. C. HOSMER.

RED CLOUD, WEBSTER COUNTY, NEB., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1891.

VOL. 18, No. 30.

DO YOU
Want to save from one to five dollars
On a Suit of Clothes?
DO YOU
Want to save 33 1-3 per cent. on Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods.
DO YOU
Want to buy Groceries Cheap?
DO YOU
Want to save 33 1-3 per cent on Hats and Caps?
DO YOU
Want to buy Notions at less than wholesale prices if so call on
Pope + Bros. & Co.

— THE —
Farmers Lumber Co
SUCCESSORS TO R. A. HANDY.
Lumber and Coal.
Red Cloud, Nebraska.

What is
CASTORIA
Castoria is Dr. Samuel Fitch's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Scurvy. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria stimulates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. Gossett, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various opium medicines which are destroying their loved ones, by having opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. Emmons, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me."
E. A. Adams, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their constant practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to help with our own hands."
Chas. Bennett, San Francisco, Calif.

Dr. J. F. Emmons, Conway, Ark.
Allen C. Stone, Pa.
The Castoria Company, 71 Henry Street, New York City.

The Morning Twilight.
[Written for THE CHIEF.]
Slow creeps the dawn above the eastern hills,
The dillitory day has just begun,
We see the tints that herald the approach
Of the reluctant sun.

Like as the slumber from his slumber roused,
Who staggers from his bed at break of day,
The morning hesitates to climb the sky
And lingers on the way.

A glimmering light, soft, hazy, strangely dull,
Suffuses all the east with ruddy hue,
A cloud-like mist on the horizon hangs,
And mingles with the hue.

It is the morning twilight struggling forth:
Day dandles with the night, unwilling yields
The darkness, but the daylight steals
Over the hills and fields.

—E. A. THORNE.
TANGLEMADE, FEBRUARY 20th, 1891.

How He Gave Up.
Mortimer Clugston, editor and proprietor of the Doodleville Yelper, sat in his arm chair, with his feet on the editorial table, his eyes looking straight through the ceiling into the far way depths of space and his giant brain deeply absorbed in thought.

It was not an unusual thing for Mr. Clugston to be wrapt in thought. In the preparation of those ringing articles on the necessity of building a better sidewalk to the cemetery and the expediency of sinking a well at the corner of Methuselah street and Nebuschadnazar avenue and putting in a town pump, which articles had made the Doodleville Yelper famous from Blue town to Biggs' Corners, he had often become so deeply engaged in his work that man after man had been known to come in with a bill of some kind to collect and go away again without having succeeded in getting an interview.

But editor Clugston had abundant cause for his mental absorption now. It was a serious matter that claimed his attention. On the table before him lay a note which said:

Ma. CLUGSTON—Your package of patent insides came this morning marked "C. O. D. Arsons for six weeks \$21.50." On receipt of that amount your package will be delivered to you.
O. NOLAN,
Agent express office.

Editor Clugston sat there till the dull, leaden light of the winter afternoon faded into the dusk. Then he lit the office lamp, looked himself in and turned inside out several old envelopes he found in the waste basket and on their reverse sides he wrote rapidly and with a look of stern resolve in his Romanesque face the following:

"Valedictory: Being unable to meet certain heavy obligations that have been incurred in keeping the Yelper in the front rank of American journalism and finding it impossible to negotiate without heavy loss any of the securities that are among the tangible assets of the Yelper, the editor bids farewell to this field of labor and will strive to find elsewhere in the great world of human effort a place where he can make a living without having to depend, as he has done for several years in this town on the stingiest, shabbiest, smallest-souled, greediest, most peevish, avaricious, parsimonious, sordid, grudging and contemptible lot of ignorant barbarians that ever cursed a one-horse village. Those who have paid ahead on their subscriptions (and there are just thirteen of them) will oblige us if they will collect and keep what is due us from delinquent subscribers, of whom there are 397 and may the Lord have mercy on the misguided chump that ever tries to publish another paper in this little, worn out, sickly, miserable, consumptive and knock knock collection of tumble-down shanties called Doodleville."

Editor Clugston went to the case, put his valedictory in type himself, locked it in a Bx10 chase and worked off 410 copies of it, which he put in wrappers addressed to his subscribers and laid the pile on his table, with a note to the office boy directing him to mail them as the regular issue next morning. Then he stopped a few minutes to rest.

"The creditors can take this press if they want to," he said. "It won't get away, I guess. There's a mortgage on it that will hold it down. But I'll take along enough material to start a printing office in some other town."

He emptied his case of pins into a sack, shouldered it, hid the office of the Doodleville Yelper farewell forever and went forth in the darkness to seek fame and fortune somewhere else in the wide world of journalism.
—Chicago Tribune.

Your cough will not last all winter. You will not be kept awake at night. You will get immediate relief. You will see DeWitt's cough and consumption cure. Sold by Cotting &

A Little Too Large by About 11,500 People.
The following article was taken from the state Journal in relation to the condition of our people and on the face of it is a very bad send-off for the county. As to the "12000 people" in the county who need aid we would say for the benefit of those who are not acquainted with the facts that "12,000 people" is about 700 more than the county contains, if you take every man, woman and child and all that are expected in the year-to-come. It is the opinion of this paper that there are not more than 200 actually in the county, (if there are really that many) who need aid, hence the statement below is misleading. The idea that the entire county is in need is preposterous. Of course there are a number in the county if they could secure seed for the spring work, would be greatly aided but as to a general and wide spread destitution as pictured in the article is wholly and unwarrantably untrue and is a disgrace to Webster county. All our farmers ask is seed to get a start again; and they are willing to repay that when another crop is raised:

WEBSTER COUNTY'S APPEAL.
At an informal meeting of the state relief commission on Friday it was decided that it was the duty of the board to investigate certain reports touching the receipt and disposal of relief funds in two or three of the western counties. The funds involved were contributions sent out before the state relief board was created by law and were, therefore, the donations of individuals. It is claimed that one man in Dundy county received upwards of \$2000, for which he has never accounted, and there is a strong suspicion current that he has shoved it down his pockets. A similar case is reported from Red Willow county. An agent of the relief board will leave within a few days for those counties to endeavor to secure an accounting from the parties.

The board will also send representatives out this week to several counties now asking aid whose warrants are worth 100 cents on the dollar, and an offer will be made them to take their paper for the amount of aid needed. Webster county is mentioned as one of these. The county officials of that county, through Congressman McKeighan, has presented a petition for relief, claiming that 12,000 people are in need of assistance. When he presented the petition Mr. McKeighan remarked that he thought the figures somewhat large. In the late election Webster county cast 2,370 votes. It is believed by the commission that some distress may exist in that county, but it is hardly prepared to believe that there are 12,000 such needy people there as the board would be justified in caring for.

Phelps county also has a petition in and the member from that county is haunting the office of the board. A meeting of Phelps county people is to be held on Wednesday and the board will have some one present to learn the situation. It has only been a few days since Phelps county applied to the board for transportation for a lot of relief goods it was sending to Dundy county. An offer will be made to Phelps county to accept its warrants for \$12,000 if it needs the money.

The exposure of a terrible conspiracy occurred at Chicago on Wednesday morning. George Gibson, of Peoria, the secretary of the whisky pool, was arrested on his arrival at the Grand Pacific hotel. He is charged with having offered the government ganger, T. S. Dewas, who was on duty in Shufeldt's distillery, a bribe to blow up the establishment with dynamite. The offer, it seems, had been made before and the bribe was raised from \$10,000 to \$25,000. Gibson's alleged plan was to have the dynamite exploded between two large tanks, thus firing a son of alcohol. He informed Dewas that he could escape after lighting the fuse, and that he was best adapted to perform the work knowing every part of the building well. It is thought the machine was so constructed as to kill the operator and thus destroy all evidence. Had the diabolical plot been carried out it would have involved the destruction of one hundred and fifty or more men. Gibson is the secretary of the whisky trust. The whisky man of Peoria thinks Gibson himself is the victim of conspiracy of the hands of the salt-water distillers. He is worth \$250,000, he has been released on \$25,000 bail.

He Lives Here.
Below we produce a letter which was received at the Blue Hill post-office. There seems to be a doubt in the mind of the writer as to the honesty of purpose on the part of said Charley. From the way the letter reads, someone must have evidently gotten off their bas'.

NEB. STATE FARMERS ALLIANCE.
MEAD, Neb., Feb. 5, 1891.
Postmaster of Blue Hill, Webster county, Line township, DEAR SIR—One Mr. Charley is in our neighborhood begging corn and seeds of all kinds. He has already got some \$50 or \$100 in cash and a part of a car-load of grain, and is now trying to sell the grain and oats, and claims that he can buy corn in Blue Hill for 45 cents. He will charge him 40 cents here. He wants me to work for him and help him get some grain, but before I do, I want to know something about him. Some think he is a fraud. Let me know by return mail and oblige yours,
S. H. Moss, Secretary.

For the benefit of the inquiring public we will state that the said "Charley" is unknown around these 'ere diggin's.—Blue Hill Leader.

An Interesting Decision.
The following decision will be of interest to the people of this section who are acquainted with the facts. We give below a text of the decision of the United States court:
TEXT OF DECISION.
Edward P. Allis vs. Bank of Denver, Red Cloud National Bank et al.
Decreed by U. S. Circuit Judge, Caldwell: Holds that the claims of the banks are superior to that of the plaintiff, and judgment given in favor of the banks awarding a decree of foreclosure on the Red Cloud mill property; orders the same to be sold to pay the debts due the banks subject only to the mechanics liens.

The liens named are those of some Red Cloud parties to whom the mill is debtor. These liens were not disputed by the banks.

The decree will wipe out the claim of John P. Allis & Co., K. Sken and others who were original stock holders in the Red Cloud Milling Co.

Obituary.
Mrs. Hannah Brown, widow of the late James B. Brown, departed this life, February 16, 1891, aged 65 years 4 months and 19 days, after a lingering illness of several weeks duration.

Mrs. Brown was the mother of eight children, seven of whom survive here. She was a woman who was beloved by all who knew her, and died as she lived a firm believer in the Christian religion. Her death though not unexpected, will be a sad blow to her children, relatives and friends who had learned to love and respect her for her upright and womanly virtues. In her declining years she was happy in the thought that she could rely upon and receive the comfort and protection of her children in the evening of life. The bereaved relatives and friends of the deceased have the sympathy of their friends in their hour of affliction.

The funeral services took place at her late residence on Wednesday afternoon, and the remains were followed to their last resting place by a large number of friends and relatives.

Our young friend, Bert Grice, well known in Red Cloud as the affable and courteous prescription clerk in Dwyer's drugstore, was in Lincoln last week before the state board of pharmacy, for the purpose of undergoing an examination preparatory to becoming a registered pharmacist. This week he received word that his examination was correct. THE CHIEF along with Bert's many friends congratulate him on his success and hope the honors that will only be the means of opening him on to greater ones. EW'Chas.

Willow Creek.
Mr. Douglas lost a horse last week valued at \$200, this makes the third horse he has lost lately.

We have had some very bad weather the past week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Bruner, Feb. 14, a son of unusual Nebraska weight, only five pounds, mother and babe are doing well as reported, by Mrs. Bon, but some say that Sam grins so much, that there is some danger of lockjaw, he says that is the most valued valentine he ever received.

Fred Bon is sick with rheumatism. James Steeley and A. Blackwell, are holding a revival at Mt. Hope.

The many friends of Miss Minnie Wilders will be glad to hear that she is expected home soon.

Basket supper at Francis school house last Friday evening, house full. MANTHOVA.

Blakeslee & Hatch.
Successors to Warner & Wolfanger.
Call the attention of the public to the fact that they are opening up
A Fine Line of Boots and Shoes
In the location formerly occupied by Warner & Wolfanger and invite your inspection. They propose to keep all the leading brands. They will be ready for business in a few days. Wait for them.

Old Reliable Feed and Sale Stable
Oystertown, Prop.
South of Farmers Lumber Co., or two blocks south of Holland House on Elm Street.
RED CLOUD, NEB.

I shall conduct a General Feeding, Sale and Exchange Business, and invite all to come and see me. Terms reasonable.

We sell more of DeWitt's Little Children's Cough Syrup than any other pill; their action is so easy, do not give or cause pain, are the best regulator of the liver, stomach and bowels.
C. L. Cotting.

Put on patent and trademark all goods made in 25 minutes by DeWitt's Little Children's Cough Syrup. Sold by L. E. Dove, Druggist, Red Cloud.

D. B. Spanogle,
REAL ESTATE
AND LOAN AGENT
Red Cloud.

Amboy
It seems Monday has been a stormy day for quite a while.

Dot Saladen went to Hastings, to see his sister.

Rev. Roundtree of Omaha, Neb., talked to the people of Amboy, at eleven and at seven o'clock, Sunday, and lectured at Pleasant Hill Monday night.

Oscar Patmer and Chas. Mitchell were down from Red Cloud Sunday.

Mr. Mitchell and wife of Orleans, Neb., were visiting relatives in Amboy last week.

John Saladen and his two best girls were over the river Sunday visiting.

Some of the young men had quite a wolf chase last Thursday, they ran one about twelve miles and lost sight of it.

Mr. Emick had a cow brake her neck.

Rob Mitchell while snow balling on the school ground last Tuesday, got badly hurt, one of his playmates struck him on the head with a sharp stick cutting it open, so it had to have two stitches taken in it.

Mr. Baker has sold his riding pony.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Basser are the happy parents over the arrival of a 6 pound girl.

Immature.
The roads are very bad lately.

Mr. Hunter had a car load of corn shipped in last week.

Mr. Turkington of Alma, was visiting with G. W. Knight one day last week.

Mr. Groat was in the Vale one day last week.

Mrs. Fulton of Riverton, was visiting in these parts last Tuesday.

Mr. Holdredge's children are down with the mumps.

If you are in need of any farming machinery, just call on Mr. Ayer's.

Miss Sawyer spent Sunday in Riverton.

Mr. Cooper of Otto, was doing business in the Vale Saturday.

May Hummell of Red Cloud was visiting her parents Sunday.

Mrs. Knight went to Plattsmouth Tuesday to attend the G. A. R. encampment.

Blakeslee & Hatch.
Successors to Warner & Wolfanger.
Call the attention of the public to the fact that they are opening up
A Fine Line of Boots and Shoes
In the location formerly occupied by Warner & Wolfanger and invite your inspection. They propose to keep all the leading brands. They will be ready for business in a few days. Wait for them.

Old Reliable Feed and Sale Stable
Oystertown, Prop.
South of Farmers Lumber Co., or two blocks south of Holland House on Elm Street.
RED CLOUD, NEB.

I shall conduct a General Feeding, Sale and Exchange Business, and invite all to come and see me. Terms reasonable.

We sell more of DeWitt's Little Children's Cough Syrup than any other pill; their action is so easy, do not give or cause pain, are the best regulator of the liver, stomach and bowels.
C. L. Cotting.

Put on patent and trademark all goods made in 25 minutes by DeWitt's Little Children's Cough Syrup. Sold by L. E. Dove, Druggist, Red Cloud.

D. B. Spanogle,
REAL ESTATE
AND LOAN AGENT
Red Cloud.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTE PURE

FOR A FEW DAYS
We are going to sell
PANTS
GOING TO SELL PANTS
CHEAP
We have a new stock JUST IN.
Better Styles, Better Goods!
LOWER PRICES
THAN EVER!
We have **SOMETHIN'** new in Pants
Different than you ever wore before. Come and see our One Dollar Pant, never will rip, so long as you both do live together.
McNitt & Gafusha.
We invite you to bring us
your
Prescriptions and Recipes
We will guarantee they will be filled with the Finest Medicines in the market and by thoroughly competent pharmacists. We would like to sell you
Blank Books and Stationery also!
C. L. COTTING.

Blakeslee & Hatch,
Successors to Warner & Wolfanger.
Call the attention of the public to the fact that they are opening up
A Fine Line of Boots and Shoes
In the location formerly occupied by Warner & Wolfanger and invite your inspection. They propose to keep all the leading brands. They will be ready for business in a few days. Wait for them.

Old Reliable Feed and Sale Stable
Oystertown, Prop.
South of Farmers Lumber Co., or two blocks south of Holland House on Elm Street.
RED CLOUD, NEB.

I shall conduct a General Feeding, Sale and Exchange Business, and invite all to come and see me. Terms reasonable.

We sell more of DeWitt's Little Children's Cough Syrup than any other pill; their action is so easy, do not give or cause pain, are the best regulator of the liver, stomach and bowels.
C. L. Cotting.

Put on patent and trademark all goods made in 25 minutes by DeWitt's Little Children's Cough Syrup. Sold by L. E. Dove, Druggist, Red Cloud.

D. B. Spanogle,
REAL ESTATE
AND LOAN AGENT
Red Cloud.